

McGILL DAILY

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3 CENTS

McGill employees may face 25 per cent loss

by Julian Sher

As students at a large university, we often tend to forget the thousands of people who work at McGill to make the whole machine run. The professors are noticeable; but we may overlook the hundreds of secretaries, clerks and the many more maintenance workers. Like other working people in the current economic crisis, they're feeling the pinch of inflation.

In the first of a series of articles, the Daily today examines the Pension Plan for McGill employees. A complicated financial and political issue, the plan has been the centre of controversy recently between the administration and the largest union on campus.

An economist's opinion sought by the union [reprinted on page six] indicates there has been about a 25 per cent loss in the real value of the assets in the pension fund, and also charges the administration with paternalism. Today's article deals with the financial debacle; tomorrow's will look at the wider question of the administration's treatment of its employees.

A major storm is brewing on campus over McGill's Pension Plan. The university's employees—workers, secretaries and professors—reportedly have been hit with the loss of at least one quarter of the real value of their assets, eaten up in the past two years by inflation and market losses.

The controversy already has McGill's largest union, the maintenance men who went on strike last year, ready to use "any means" to obtain negotiations with the administration. Academic and non-academic staff are evaluating their newly-discovered financial insecurity; and the administration is frantically trying to reform a badly-battered pension scheme.

Storm clouds began gathering last August when the McGill Service Employees Union (SEU), Local 298-FTQ—acting on a study done by economics professor John C. Weldon—asked the university for prompt "frank discussions" on the pension plan.

Weldon first concluded that "the existing plan leaves it very uncertain what real income McGill pensioners will get, and more than likely that real

income will be too small to provide a decent standard of living"; and second, that the Plan is "solely controlled by the administration" in a paternalistic fashion.

To this date—over two months later—the administration has not responded to the union's request or commented on Weldon's analysis.

The SEU decided to contact the Daily in order to get the information on the disastrous state of the pension fund to other employees. "We're publishing this story so that everybody—professors, secretaries and workers—reads it and decides to do something," said union representative Joe Gargiso. "We should reach a point where we can build some kind of unity to reform the plan."

The current plan was instituted in 1972 when the administration, in consultation largely with the McGill Association of University Teachers (MAUT), decided to end a 40-year plan under the Sun Life Assurance Company in favour of a McGill-run scheme. In an unofficial letter of explanation to all staff, Dr. Stanley Frost, then Vice-Principal (Administration) and Chairman of the Pensions Administration Committee (PAC), noted the "low rate of interest" and the "little concession to the effects of inflation" of the old plan.

Frost claimed that "by tying

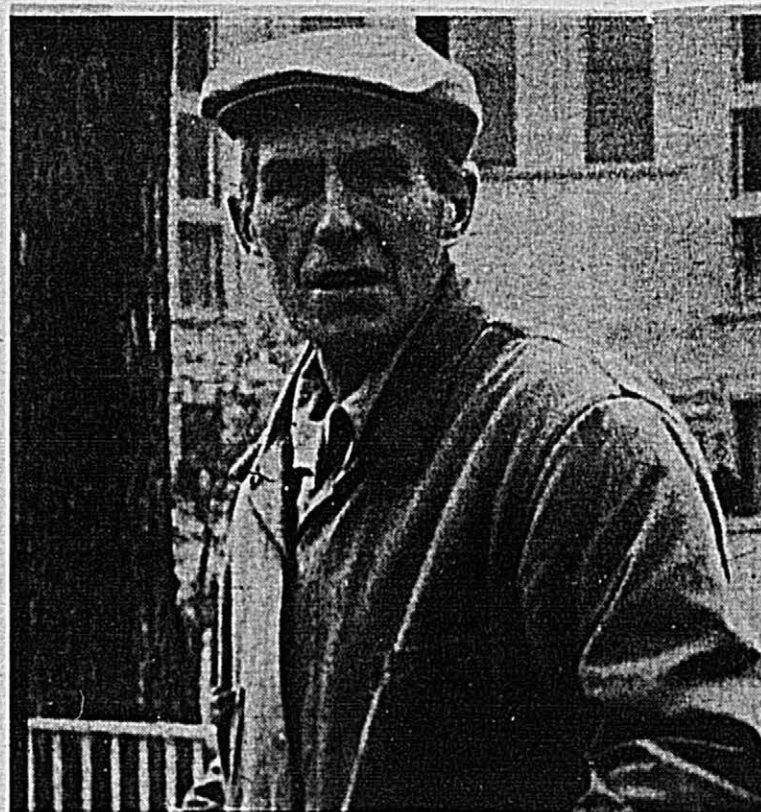
the amount of accumulation more directly to the fortunes of the stock market we mitigate some of the worst effects of inflation" and expressed the belief that "we can achieve...at least 8 percent per annum in total yield." (Principal Bell told employees in a similar statement that "steps had been taken to improve the investment return of the Fund.")

The enthusiastic Frost conceded there was "a certain amount of risk in the new plan," but noted a built-in guaranteed minimum pension would be provided as "a valuable guarantee against serious market losses." Frost hoped to "out-perform" this minimum provision "in a few years' time."

The administration could not have been more wrong.

Two years later, McGill's employees are left holding the

Continued on page 3



Angolan people fighting to end Portuguese rule

by Ted Nation

The people of Angola are fighting against foreign economic interests allied with white settlers who would like to form a Rhodesian-style government, said Jacques Roy, a Quebec born member of the Popular Movement for the Liberation of Angola (MPLA) last night.

Roy said that the Portuguese army, with the help of large multinational companies, is suppressing the Angolan

people in their struggle for freedom. The new government in Portugal has refused to release Angola because it wants to control Angola's rich natural resources, he said.

"The Front Resistance of Angola, (FRA), representing the interests of Angola's white minority, would like to form a Rhodesian-style government and annex themselves to South Africa," said Roy.

The MPLA was formed to oppose these forces, said Roy, and works out of the rural

liberated areas (about 1/5 of the country). It is supported by many Portuguese soldiers who have shown their sympathy in protest marches, he said.

According to Roy the popular demonstrations supporting liberation have been violently crushed on many occasions by the FRA. He cited one example when 40 demonstrators were killed by combined FRA and Portuguese Internal Secret Police forces while marching to protest FRA's murder of a taxi driver.



Jacques Roy

Today

United Aircraft Demonstration
The workers at United Aircraft are fighting for indexation of their wages, the Rand Formula, no compulsory overtime, the rehiring of union leaders fired for their organizational activities, and an across-the-board wage hike. They are in their 11th month of fighting for their cause. Come and demonstrate for the workers' cause. The demonstration is TODAY. It leaves from Carre St. Louis at 7:30 pm.

inside

TIME
THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

For exposé of Time magazine
see page 4.

Revenue Canada (Taxation)

To meet its requirements for professionals, our Department has developed a one year training program for university graduates.

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Today

English Dept:

Film screening (free admission): "Two Tars";
"Putting Pants on Philip" (8mm). L219, 3-5 pm.

Bridge Club:

Duplicate game, Union coffee lounge, 6:45 pm.

Free Telegram Service:

Via amateur radio. Forms and information
available at Union Box Office, Union 401, or
phone 392-8942.

Faculty of Science, Intramural Ice Hockey:

Faculty tryout at the winter stadium, 9:40 pm.
Bring stick and skates.

Worker's Support Committee:

Meeting B-27, 6 pm. Will proceed to demon-
stration at 7 pm.

Demonstration in support of United Aircraft Workers:

Worker's Support Committee members and all
other supporters of United Aircraft workers meet
in Union lobby, 7 pm, to proceed to the
demonstration.

McGill Christian Fellowship:

Is Bible Study a Drag? Cathie Nicolle will be
speaking. Union 457, 1 pm.

The Free Press:

Meeting today for prospective staff. Discuss
contributions, call 842-0066 or 849-0056.

McGill Young Alumni: Evening with Collard:

A talk by Montreal author and historian E.A.
Collard. All welcome, no charge. L821, 8 pm.

Is it true?:

Some people say you haven't really lived unless
you have experienced a Sigma Chi lunch. Come
and decide for yourself. 3581 University, 1 pm.

Women's Intramural Volleyball:

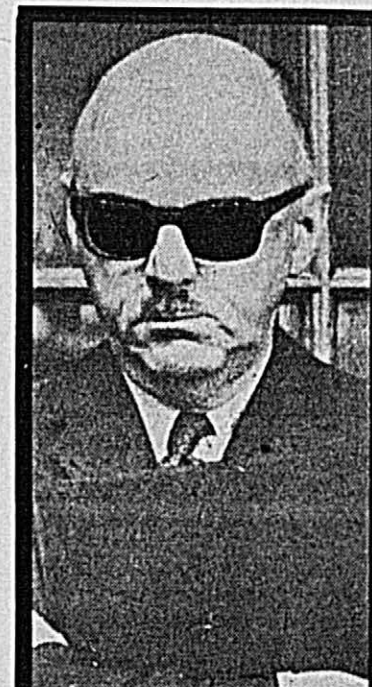
Last day to sign up, either at Currie gym or
around campus. Games start Nov. 5.

Community McGill:

Michael, a young mentally retarded man needs
someone to take him out of his home environ-
ment and be a special friend. Just 2-3 hours a
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WHO ARE THE PALESTINIANS?

AN ANALYSIS OF THE ORIGINS, AIMS AND CURRENT SITUATION OF PALESTINIAN
NATIONALISM, WITH PROFESSOR YOEL KRAMER OF TEL AVIV AND YALE UNIVERSITIES

WEDNESDAY EVENING
30 OCTOBER 8:30 P.M.

LEACOCK 26
MCGILL UNIVERSITY

Science for the people?

In January 1969, a group of American physicists, angry over their colleagues' complacency in the Indochina War, broke away from the American Physical Society and formed an organization which became known as Scientists and Engineers for Social and Political Action [SESPA]. The organization has since grown to have forty US chapters with affiliated members scattered throughout the world. SESPA groups keep in touch with each other's activities through the bi-monthly magazine *Science for the People*. The latest issue of *Science for the People* concentrated on the use of psychosurgery, aversion and drug therapies, and behaviour modification in prisons, mental hospitals, schools, and research centres.

The following is excerpted from the *Science for the People* manifesto.

Science for the People means recognizing the political nature of science; it means access for all people for useful human knowledge; it means the organizing of men and women in science to struggle along with other communities aimed at fundamental social change.

We are Science for the People.

We are scientists, engineers, students, teachers, technicians, and many others brought together by the common experience of frustration in our attempts to be socially productive human beings. We see the dehumanization and alienation of people as part of a social order of exploitation, racism, sexism, and war. We seek to uncover the roots of the diseased social and economic order which fragments our work and lives. But our purpose is not merely to understand this system; it is to change it.

Politics of Science

Science in American society is not politically neutral. What science, and what scientist is independent of the social and economic system which funds them, sets priorities, provides the important questions, and determines the use of the work? Control by government and corporate bureaucracies serves only a few. In the US we see science used to develop the technological and ideological tools needed by those in power to maintain their power. Do scientific workers or the people science affects ever participate in setting directions?

Action for social change demands that we reassess both the way we view science and the way we relate to one another. As scientists and secretaries, technicians and teachers, we must not perpetuate the isolation and fragmentation so characteristic of our work. For the myth and jargon serve only to intimidate those not in the scientific

community, causing them to surrender their powers of reason and action to a "detached" and "dispassionate" scientific elite. And elitism only provides the distance between knowledge and people essential for the system to control us.

Action to oppose the system, to regain control of our lives, our values, our directions, is now responded to by a science which provides a technology of surveillance, counter-insurgency, weapons and behaviour control. Science for the People means knowledge for the people, and through knowledge, action.

Political Strategy

As Science for the People grows, so too does our understanding of our own selves and how we can best struggle for change.

Though differing political positions exist within the group, and are continually being discussed and changed, there is considerable underlying agreement in strategy. A major part of this agreement is

anti-elitism.

Another emphasis in Science for the People is applying, whenever possible, specific skills directly to the problems of oppressed peoples, community and movement groups — as in the Science for Vietnam Project or the Science Teaching Group. We differ from those individuals who attempt to play a progressive role by working upward "within" the system, behaving themselves, hoping that one day their credentials will make their ideas more acceptable to those in power. There are also organizations which do detailed muckraking research of a technical nature which, while useful, miss the broader implications of their efforts.

In Science for the People, we think it's important to go beyond describing how things are, to explaining why they are, and what obstacles stand in the way of change.

Activities and organization

SESPA/Science for the People is presently a loosely structured organization of national scope. There are approx-



imately forty chapters, and involve people throughout the US, and in some areas abroad. Although there is underlying agreement about the misdirection of science and technology, the real definition and goals of SESPA/Science for the People are determined by the actions of its chapters and project groups.

Activities are a mixture of research, discussion, publication, and direct action. Actions in the past have included:

- exposing and confronting militaristic and social control research
- providing technical assistance to movement, labour, and Third World groups
- organizing scientific and tech-

nical workers within the established institutions.

Publications

Science for the People bi-monthly magazine — \$10/yr. Free to prisoners.

Science for Vietnam Newsletter Por Que? Science and Technology in Latin America — \$.50 Towards a Science for the People — \$.30

Science Teaching: Towards an Alternative — \$.15

Attack: An Indictment against the Army Mathematics Research Center — \$1

Science Against the People (Jason: Scientific Consultants for the Pentagon) — \$1

All inquiries should be directed to Science for the People, 9 Walden Street, Jamaica Plain, Mass. 02130, 617-427-0642.

McGill employees...

Continued from page 1

bag, with about a quarter of its real contents erased chiefly by inflation and security market losses.

Probably about 30 per cent of the real value of assets has dropped, — "a hard, real loss," said Weldon, contacted by the Daily in his capacity as union consultant. "Money was put into stocks that fell, on capital bonds which have fallen, and on cash whose value has been erased. Nevertheless, the market was played and there was a very large wipeout of assets."

Although there was some "silliness in investment," Weldon feels that McGill is not the exception in a society where pension plans generally have done very badly.

Administration figures show each dollar in the Balanced Fund of the new plan—where 90 per cent of the employees have their savings invested—has lost 13 cents, about 30 cents in real terms according to Weldon.

"And the loss is much greater when compared to what they expected to get," Weldon notes. "The 87 cents each dollar is worth nominally should be compared to the 8 per cent expected over two years—\$1.17. They fell desperately short of expectations."

To the argument that the administration's estimate of an 8 per cent return was made when inflation was running at an annual rate of 4.3 per cent, Weldon replies that he doesn't think any relationship was made between inflation and interest.

"What they probably did was look at Sun Life getting 6½ per cent and figured that they could do better," he said.

Even by their own calculations, he points out, with a return of 4 per cent in real terms (8 per cent minus 4 per cent inflation), there is a gap between expectations and reality:

Administration expected:	
nominal	with inflation
\$1.17	\$1.08
Current value:	
nominal	with inflation
\$0.87	\$0.70

The university does not bicker over Weldon's estimates, but points out, in the words of Vice-Principal Leo J. Yaffe, chairman of the PAC, that 8 per cent return is "not unrealistic over the long-term, if you look at market cycles."

McGill's comptroller, John Armour, was even more optimistic: "Two years is a flashing period in a pension life. It was and still is our hope that the pension fund would out-perform a minimum guarantee," he said.

"It's very possible that the first 2-year performance was the best possible thing that could have happened," Armour said. "It's better to buy in when a market is low and take out when high. You can look at this period as just a springboard."

"It's just pure and total baloney," is Weldon's reply. "There's no such thing as knowing a market is low. If that is known, the market changes. If you know the market is low,

why not put every single cent in now and we're certain to make great profits."

But the real quarrel is not over risks taken in the pension plan—no one could have foreseen the economic downturn and the present inflationary crisis. The problem is that the employees are now paying dearly for the chances taken by the administration. As Weldon puts it, "The only thing that gets shared is the blame."

The minimum guarantee built into the plan offers a retiring employee one and two-thirds of his average salary in the last 5 years multiplied by the number of years of service up to a maximum of 50 per cent of the highest salary in any one year of service. Because inflation and market losses have eroded savings in the plan, the formula guarantee—a sort of "floor"—is the protection against further losses.

But what started out as a kind of protective "floor", expected to be soon surpassed, has now in effect become a ceiling, with more and more people forced to depend on the 50 per cent limit as the hope of making more on the assets rapidly declining in value.

Worse still, as Weldon notes "it is perfectly possible that even an employee with many years of service, returning on the maximum 50 per cent formula, would find that a few years into retirement the '50 per cent' in real terms would be down to 25 per cent or 30 per cent—with the reduction being a mixture of the effects of inflation and the need for a husband and wife to take benefits in survivor form."

So the pension plan offers little assurance for a decent standard of living. The maintenance workers are well aware of this risk. "What we care about is that the plan has a good guarantee for employees," says union man Gariso. "We're bringing out the fact that McGill has made losses to dramatize the point. We want a guarantee. We don't care how they get it, they can go to Blue Bonnets, or play the stock market. The problem is that the risks fall on the employees but the administration takes all the decisions."

Moreover, many employees are not covered by the minimum guarantee formula and have to depend solely on rapidly eroding assets. The formula applies only to those whose age and years of service totals over 55. There would thus be, Weldon explains, "unplanned discrimination" against short-term, high turnover people, like secretaries and maintenance workers, who have to rely on the fund.

The maintenance workers possibly face another form of discrimination. Weldon argues that a protection formula based on the last five years of service subsidizes those whose salaries rise quickly, like professors, and taxes the non-teaching staff who have life-time earning patterns that are much "flatter" than teachers'.

"The workers understand they're being discriminated against, as Weldon described in his opinion," says Gargiso. "They know it's a plan that doesn't favour them."

Tomorrow:

A paternalistic administration?

IT'S ABOUT TIME

by Keith Reynolds

(CUP) Time magazine is "the single greatest manipulator of public opinion in the 20th century," according to W.A. Swanbury's Pulitzer Prize winning book, *Luce and His Empire*.

The late Henry Luce, an old right-winger and publisher of Time, recognized this fact but felt it was the magazine's responsibility to, in his words, "extend upon the world the full impact of our influence, for such purpose as we see fit and by such means as we see fit."

While Luce died in 1967, his beliefs about the magazine's right to influence public opinion are still held by its present publishers. Only today Time is using its influence in Canada to prevent government legislation which would say Time and the Readers Digest are not Canadian publications, and would tax them accordingly.

The fuss was started by a brief reference in the Throne speech to the government's commitment to helping the Canadian periodical industry. This might mean removing tax exemptions from Time and the Digest that allow Canadian businesses to advertise in the two magazines and write off the expenses against their taxes.

This is allowed for Canadian magazines, but Time and the Digest were the only American magazines given this tax status when the government brought down its legislation in the sixties.

What this means to Time is a loss of revenue from Canadian advertisers who would move their accounts to someplace still allowed the tax break.

Time Canada is the biggest of Time's international editions selling over 500,000 copies per week, an increase of over 100 per cent since the late fifties.

Time's advertising revenue in 1972 was almost \$8 million. No anti-dumping laws apply to periodicals which means Time can import much of its copy from its parent company cheaply.

In fact, while Time spent over

\$1,000,000 last year producing five pages a week for its Canadian section, it spent only \$250,000 filling the other 70 pages a week.

Officials from MacLean's magazine call this figure "peanuts" when compared to what it would cost a Canadian magazine to produce local copy for those 70 pages.

Time also receives benefits other than taxes or copy dumping. In a brief to cabinet, the magazine says that if it were to leave the country, the Post Office would lose \$700,000 yearly in second class mailings. But the Canadian Periodical Association has pointed out that this spending on second class mail actually amounted to a postal subsidy of almost \$3 million in 1971.

Faced with losing all this, the reaction from Time was understandably fast as the magazine and its friends began almost immediately to lobby the government against the possible legislation. The effect of the lobby was obvious to Time's 511,000 Canadian readers in the October 14 edition, as Stephen LaRue, Time Canada's President, called on his subscribers for support in an open letter.

"Since 1943 when the Canada section was introduced," LaRue says of the magazine's four or five page concession to Canadian nationalism and tax loopholes, "Time magazine has become an integral part of the national scene."

If the government doesn't back down on its tax changes, LaRue threatens Time readers with cutting out the meagre Canadian news section, firing its Canadian staff, and raising subscription rates for a magazine carrying only editorial and advertising content from the United States.

The October 14 issue also carried a cover story on the Canada-Russia hockey series and more colour pictures than the Canadian section has ever seen. This might be an indication of what Time considers the price of its Canadian readers.

Time and its friends are

lobbying the government professionally and with some success, which is not surprising. The magazine has been fighting off government attacks for a long time and it has learned its lessons well.

The Readers Digest does not have as much to worry about as Time since their Canadian edition is already more than 30 per cent Canadian owned and published in both official languages.

History

It was in 1956 that the Federal government first put a tax on Canadian advertising dollars going to foreign publications. The tax was 20 per cent, and the \$250,000 it cost Time did not make the magazine or its publisher very happy.

But John Diefenbaker, after being elected in 1957, rescued the magazine by dropping the tax from his 1958 budget. The magazine was most complimentary to the "chief" but the personal intervention of US President Dwight Eisenhower was probably even more influential in changing the tax laws.

"What are you doing to our Time magazine up there?" asked Eisenhower (a close friend of the then editor-in-chief Henry Luce) of Diefenbaker.

But the Prime Minister was also catching flak at home from businessmen. MacLean-Hunter Publications had got wind of the fact that the American publisher, McGraw-Hill, was planning to print Canadian editions of its business publications to compete with such MacLean-Hunter papers as the Financial Post.

As lobbying pressures mounted to prevent an influx of American magazines dumping their editorial content in "Canadian editions", Diefenbaker was forced to take action. Action in this case, as with so many other government cases, meant a Royal Commission. So a commission under the Senator Gratton O'Leary was set up to "enquire into and make recommendations concerning the conditions of and prospects for Canadian magazines and periodicals."

The O'Leary report was brought down in 1961 and one of its recommendations to save the Canadian periodicals was the removal of tax exemptions on ads in American magazines.

While Maclean-Hunter, with an eye to the \$9,000,000 in advertising going to Time and the Digest was delighted, Time was not. If the report became legislation Time would effectively be priced out of the Canadian market.

Pressure from the American government, in the form of threats to cancel manufacturing contracts, ensured that Diefenbaker did nothing while Time took out Canadian citizenship. When the O'Leary report appeared, Time packed off 91 filing cabinets from New York to Montreal and hastily created the Time Canada Editorial Bureau. Printing was moved to Montreal from Chicago and the Canadian Affairs section was renamed "Canada".

The Conservative government was already backtracking on its policy, (They have, Diefenbaker said of Time and the Digest, "established themselves in this country in good faith.") when the Canadian electorate turfed them out and handed the whole problem over to Lester Pearson and his Liberals.

The Kennedy government, whose advisors had also advised Pearson in his election, was quick to let it be known that Time and the Digest were not to be touched.

The American Secretary of State, George Ball, said in a speech in 1964, that he understood the desire of Canadians "to protect journals of fact and opinion that provide expression for Canadian ideas and for Canadian problems."

"But," he said, "publications fall in an area of special sensitivity involving the most fundamental aspects of our common cultural tradition. I would hope that however the Canadian government may ultimately resolve this question, it will not act in such a manner as to inhibit the free flow of thought across our borders."

If the message was not clear enough, personal communications between Kennedy and Pearson, and American threats about the Auto Pact, then under negotiation, were enough to make sure the Liberals exempted the two magazines from their legislation.

Senator O'Leary told the Senate in 1965 that he saw in the exemptions, pressure from an American hand.

"I don't think there's a shadow of doubt about it," he said. "If there was ever a more illogical, more inconsistent law ever passed by a Parliament I don't know where or when it was."

But statements by Walter Gordon, the Minister of Finance at the time the legislation was passed, proved that while O'Leary was right about American influence he was wrong about logic and consistency.

"The US State Department went into action," Gordon said in a 1969 speech. "It's representatives urged on behalf of the whole US administration that nothing should be done that would in any way upset the late Henry Luce, the proprietor of Time."

"It was submitted that Mr. Luce had great power in the United States through his magazines Time, Life and Fortune, and if he were irritated the results could be most damaging both to Canada and to the US administration."

"The Canadian government concluded, quite rightly in my opinion, that there was considerable validity to these assertions respecting the influence of Mr. Luce and, accordingly the Canadian edition of Time magazine was exempted," he said.

"I was aware," Gordon says in his memoirs, "of the power and influence of Mr. Luce and of the difficulties in getting the US Congress to approve the automobile deal."

In spite of the logic of the move, Gordon said in his book, *A Choice for Canada*, that guiding the bill through the house and explaining it to the Liberal caucus was "one of the most unpalatable jobs I had to do during my period in government."

During the ratification debate in 1965 Senator O'Leary angrily told the Senate, "If this House votes for this legislation, it will be voting for the proposition that Washington has a right to interfere in a matter of purely Canadian concern, and voting a possible death sentence on Canadian periodical press, with all this can entail for our future voyage through history." Some of the government agreed with his sentiments. During the vote in Commons 31 liberals were absent, refusing to support the vote.

But the biggest threat of all to Time's Canadian citizenship and profits was still to come in the form of Senator Keith Davey's Royal Commission on the Mass Media, in 1969.

Time was not overly concerned by the commission. LaRue candidly said that their being a foreign publication was not a hindrance.

"There is no flak at all from the advertising agencies," he said, "In fact our being American seems to attract them. The agencies dislike the nationalism furor that went on at the time of the (O'Leary) Royal Commission."

One reason LaRue may not have been concerned was that more people were supporting Time now than had been before the O'Leary Commission.

Floyd Chalmers, the president of MacLean-Hunter, and told the earlier commission "quite frankly, the parasitical character of these publications suggests that they are not particularly entitled to sympathy."

TIME
THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE
July 29, 1974 Vol. 104 No. 3

QUEBEC

Bill 22: The Danger

TIME
THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE
September 30, 1974 Vol. 104 No. 4

HOCKEY

Canada v. U.S.S.R.: D

TIME
THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE
July 22, 1974 Vol. 104 No. 3

COVER STORY

The Liberals: Back in

thetic or generous treatment."

MacLeans, the flagship of the MacLean-Hunter empire, lost \$3 million in advertising from US controlled companies after it led the fight against Time and Readers Digest.

But if MacLeans had not gotten the message the two American magazines now had a carrot as well as a stick. A magazine Advertising Bureau (now the Magazine Association of Canada) had been formed by Time, the Digest and several Canadian magazines, including MacLeans.

The Bureau equalized the ads a bit; although Time and the Digest still received over 50 per cent of the money. For this the two magazines paid half of the bureau's bills, spread some of their ads around by using package deals, advertised their own magazines heavily in the Canadian magazines, and by so doing bought their support.

R.A. McEachern, MacLean-Hunter's Executive Vice-President for consumer magazines, told the Davey Commission that it would be "unrealistic" to remove the exemptions and that their competitive presence was far from intolerable. "We ask for nothing," he said.

All Canadian owned members of the Magazine Advertising Bureau shared the thoughts of MacLean-Hunter, according to the Davey Commission. The commission was told if Time and the Digest became too expensive, many advertisers would stop advertising in all magazines including Canadian ones.

Time, the Readers Digest, MacLean-Hunter, and Steve Crosbie of the Magazine Ad Bureau, all argued the same way before the committee: that the money going into the two magazines would not go into Canadian publications, but would drift away into television

and other media.

The Davey Commission heard all their arguments but was not convinced. The commission concluded, "the O'Leary recommendations were sound when they were made, and the intent behind them is sound today." Davey himself wanted exemptions cut immediately, while other commission members wanted them phased out over five years.

The Present

However, following the paths of most royal commissions, Davey's Mass Media Commission was promptly shelved and forgotten after publication. But Davey, a Liberal organizer and the man who engineered the party's brilliant 1974 election campaign was not so easily forgotten.

Nor were Hugh Faulkner, or other members of Trudeau's cabinet, who wanted a somewhat more nationalistic slant concerning cultural, if not economic, affairs. The result was the brief section from the Throne Speech calling for support of Canadian publications and the start of a new campaign by Time.

This time, however, things are not going so well for Time. MacLean-Hunter, now smelling not only Time's profits, but government aid as well, has decided to oppose Time again.

In fact, MacLeans magazine is already planning to go weekly with a staff of 60 to replace Time magazine. Editor Peter C. Newman is even reported to have made tentative staffing arrangements in case the government ends the tax exemptions.

MacLean's Publisher, Lloyd Hodgkinson, is more cautious than Newman, perhaps remembering the \$3 million lost in the early sixties.

"MacLeans is seriously looking at the possibility of starting a news magazine," he said; "there's no question about that and certainly the government knows that. But I really don't want it to be contingent on the other thing (the tax change)."

Still, when Hodgkinson was asked to approach the cabinet for the Magazine Association of Canada (formerly the Magazine Advertising Bureau) on behalf of Time magazine, he refused.

The Magazine Association was also less vocal than it had been. At first John S. Crosbie, the association president, pointed out that the revenue for Time and the Digest had fallen from 51.5 to 48.5 per cent of his group's revenue between 1972 and 1973. This he said came to a mere 16.22 per cent of all ad revenue in all Canadian periodicals including weekend newspaper supplements. Time's ad revenue increased from \$5,963,831 to \$6,844,526 in the first nine months of 1974, while the Digest's ads increased slightly.

Recently, Crosbie has had letters to the editor in Ontario newspapers denying that the MAC should be considered the Time lobby. Whether this is public relations or the truth now seems open to question.

Even the United States

Government seems less willing to protect Time, the darling of their State Department. Time Canada has always pushed the American State Department line, including its disapproval of the controversial sale of Canadian locomotives to Cuba. While State Department officials in Washington admit they are "just sitting back" and watching, embassy officials in Ottawa claim to be even less interested.

"It's the kind of thing we don't comment on, it's an internal Canadian affair," said one official.

The reason this has suddenly become an internal Canadian issue is Time Canada's fear that American pressure on their behalf might backfire.

Time is perfectly "aware that an angry US intervention would seal the issue," according to one US government source. "The US government is also aware that it would be counter-productive," in an era of "heightened nationalism."

Senator Keith Davey says he only knows what the American Government is doing from reading newspapers.

"But it's a very expensive and powerful lobby running around on Parliament Hill, though I don't know if they'll be as successful as they were."

Davey also says, "I would think the government should be encouraged by the public response they have been getting supporting removing the exemptions."

Some groups are actively lobbying against Time.

Sheryl Taylor-Munro, executive-coordinator of the 70 member Canadian Periodical Association, says the removal of Time and the Digest's tax concessions will "bring a little health to Canada's publishing industry."

Removal of these concessions has been one of the major objectives of the association since it was formed, she says.

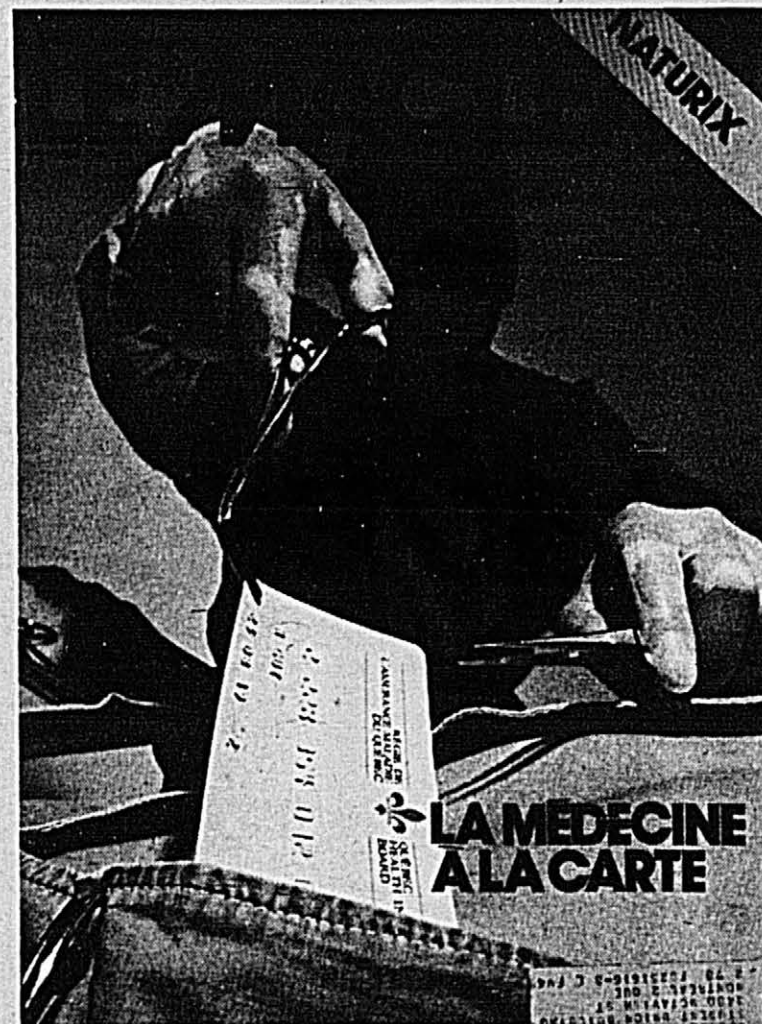
She admits Time may be right when it says ads taken from them may not go to other Canadian magazines, but she says, "granted that while the whole 100 per cent may not go to Canadian magazines, even a quarter is \$4,000,000."

She also points out that a significant amount of advertisements in Time and the Digest are placed by the federal government or its agencies. And this she hopes, would certainly go to Canadian magazines.

Jim Lorimer, President of the Independent Publishers Association says, "everyone interested in Canadian writing should welcome the news that the federal government is going to eliminate — finally — the fiction that Time and the Reader's Digest are Canadian magazines."

But while Canada's publishers may have turned against Time, the magazine can not be called friendless. Some of Time's friends are very important and Trudeau's cabinet is split over the issue.

Backing Secretary of State Hugh Faulkner, on the decision



Saturday Night has been pushed out of the magazine market in Canada due to competition from American-owned magazines like Time and Readers Digest. Other Canadian magazines like "LE MACLEAN" and "QUEST" may meet the same fate if the American publishers continue to get a tax break here.

to rescind the magazine's citizenship, are Energy Minister Donald MacDonald, Industry Minister Alistair Gillespie, Barney Dawson from Urban Affairs, and Indian Affairs Minister Jud Buchanan.

Hugh Faulkner has said he has not defined Canadian content, "but four pages isn't it," referring to Time Canada's section.

The men backing Time are Bud Drury of Public Works and Mitchell Sharp of the Privy Council.

Drury says of the present situation, "we've had a pretty satisfactory evolution through competition... we could have more to lose than gain by getting rid of Canadian editions."

He has stated he agrees with one argument that Time presented to cabinet, that Canada would be deprived of Time's Canadian section without the advertising money going to other Canadian magazines.

But Paul Zimmerman, head of Readers Digest in Canada, has been lobbying Drury, and the main topic of discussion probably is another one of Time's points.

Time said of its Montreal printing operation in its cabinet brief: "If circulation were to fall below a level that makes it economically feasible to print Time in Canada, we could find it expedient to move all magazine printing to a plant in the US with absolutely no revenue going to Canadian suppliers of raw materials or services."

Drury must find this argument persuasive. His Westmount riding contains the

printshop which would lose money and release workers if Time moves.

Although a change to the income tax act would normally be a budget matter it is reported that John Turner's budget early next month will not contain the changes.

Finance departmental sources indicate they consider the issue a cultural sovereignty matter to be handled by Hugh Faulkner.

This will require a separate bill and because of that, Canadian Periodical Association Coordinator, Taylor-Munro, says, "the US magazine has won the first round." The move, she says, will delay implementation of the bill allowing the magazines even more time to lobby.

As long as the two American magazines can compete unfairly, Canadian periodicals will be disadvantaged, the Davey Commission felt.

No matter who wins the lobbying campaign, or which way the cabinet decides, things may already be too late for one magazine. Saturday Night, one of the nation's oldest and best magazines, recently folded because their printers would not start the presses unless they could be shown they might be paid. Considering the magazine had been losing between eight and ten thousand dollars an issue, this was not particularly likely.

Saturday Night's Chairman, Edgar Cowan, said, "If the magazine had five per cent of Time Canada's monthly advertising revenue, it might not be in a financial bind."

CANADA

s of Haste

CANADA

étente on Ice

CANADA

Strength

Weldon charges pension loss, paternalism

The document printed on this page, is a study done by economics professor John C. Weldon at the request of McGill's Service Employees Union. Based on the conclusions of the study, the union asked the administration to state what they considered to be the very dire state of the pension fund. The administration has yet to respond to the two-month old union request, and has so far refrained from comment on Weldon's conclusions. The union asked the Daily to publish this study, already known to its own members, in order to inform other McGill employees of the pension situation.

I have been asked for an opinion about the McGill Pension Plan, and how well or badly it is serving your members. Here is the requested opinion. It is in no way confidential.

My advice is quite simple. The Plan does not give good protection to your members. It should be revised. You might well want to ask the McGill administration to begin immediate discussions to create a better pension plan.

The McGill administration on its side should, I think, welcome immediate discussions not only with your union but with all groups affected by the Plan. To create a satisfactory pension plan requires time. Negotiations are certain to be complex. The job should not be left till a crisis develops.

A reformed plan should at least (a) ensure pensioners a decent standard of living in retirement, and (b) recognize that policy and management must not be solely controlled by the administration.

As to (a), the existing Plan leaves it very uncertain what real income McGill pensioners will get, and more than likely that that real income will be too small to provide a decent standard of living. It is perfectly possible that even an employee with many years of service, retiring on the maximum 50% formula, would find that a few years into retirement the '50%' in real terms would be down to 25% or 30%—with the reduction being a mixture of the effects of inflation and the need for a husband and wife to take benefits in survivor form.

True, the employee would get income from public pension schemes as well, but he or she could still experience a drastic decline in living standards. Better or worse things may happen, but the risks rest on the employee and are large, surely larger than the administration foresaw when the existing Plan was introduced. So far, too, what has actually happened has been bad.

As to (b), the existing Plan is solely controlled by the administration, except for some delegated duties given the Pension Administration Committee, itself made up mostly of people who are also members of the McGill administration. Those whose savings are being administered in the Plan not only are not in control of what is done with their savings but have no real share in control.

The system is paternalistic. The interests of your members cannot be protected under such arrangements. A pension plan is far more important to

your members than all sorts of items now carefully looked after in your collective agreement, but in respect of this vital condition of work your members (in a practical sense) have no voice. And to repeat, so far what has actually happened has been bad.

As you know, the Pension Plan in its present form is about two years old. It has performed very badly for a variety of reasons, but no doubt chiefly because of inflation and the dismal record of the security markets. When the Plan began most of your members, I think, would have had their 'accumulations' with the Sun Life—less a 6% charge—transferred to the Balanced Fund of the new Plan.

Each dollar transferred was represented at June 30th by about 93 cents, 93 cents computed without any allowance for inflation. Inflation over the life of the new Plan (measured by C.P.I.) has been more than 20%, so that it is a fair enough shorthand to say that in real terms about a quarter of the assets that came from the Sun Life and have been subject to the new Plan, that about a quarter of these real assets has now disappeared.

New funds, of course, have also been reduced in real value, in greater or less degree according to when they were injected. (This can be tested easily enough by looking at the reduced real value of death benefits.)

The pension issue, unfortunately, is extremely complicated, so it is difficult to offer a brief opinion without being liable to the charge of over-simplification or selective reporting. I should observe, for example, that pension plans generally have done badly in the past two years. On the other hand, the 93

cents I spoke of above would have to have been at least \$1.06 if there had been no transfer from the Sun Life (quite apart from the 6% tariff), for the Sun Life arrangement contained a three per cent guarantee.

There are many pluses and minuses of this kind that should be taken up in serious discussions with the administration, some of them very important, but there is no practical way of considering every detail in an initial call for discussions.

To re-emphasize, the vital matters are to achieve a plan that from now on gives the guarantees the existing Plan does not, and to have that plan under shared supervision, with a firm contractual basis.

Where has protection been lost? On retirement one gets out of the McGill Plan the higher of two figures. There is a floor amount determined by formula. There is a market amount determined by the sums generated by one's individual savings. As the savings in the Plan are eroded, more and more people are likely to have pension claims based on the 'floor' figures.

But the really dangerous thing is not that people who might have thought their savings would give them something better than the 'floor' amounts will be disappointed: it is that the 'floor' now is decidedly less protective than it was expected to be.

To say a little more about the example I gave above: suppose someone retires with even the 50% 'floor' figure to depend upon. If he or she has a wife or husband, and uses a survivor base for the pension, the 50% at once drops to, say, 40%, no doubt a very common

situation but one usually overlooked in judging how good the 'floor' protection is.

The disastrous change, however, is that the 'floor' figure in almost all cases will be a fixed sum of money, and will be eaten away in real terms at whatever rate inflation proceeds. With both facts taken into account, one might not be many years into retirement before the '50%' in fact was in purchasing power equal to 30% or 25% of income at retirement.

Another aspect of the same danger is the probability that the administration will find it needs less and less real resources to fund the formula guarantees. The pensioner's real loss and administration's real saving are two sides of the same coin. In any case the real reductions in purchasing power would come as a pretty brutal shock to the pensioner.

I should add that there is one way in which the Plan may specifically discriminate against non-teaching staff. My facts here have not been checked, but I think it very likely that the non-teaching staff have life-time earning patterns that are much 'flatter' than those of the teaching staff.

If one drew a picture showing how things worked out over the years, there would be a larger percentage increase for the teaching staff than for the non-teaching staff (because of the way the system works for professional salaries, which move up from rank to rank as time passes). But when a formula is used giving protection based on the last years of service, the formula subsidizes those whose salaries rise quickly and taxes those whose salaries do not.

Whether I am right or wrong on this point, it is a point that has not been looked into and surely should be looked into—and illustrates very well why the paternalistic system cannot give you protection.

There are a few 'capsule' comments I would like to leave with you.

First, I think paternalism has not been a fault of the administration only. The McGill staff, teaching or non-teaching, has not really been informed by its unions and associations about the pension situation, and so has not been in a position to support its representatives in asking for negotiations on a revised plan. Your members, I believe, would welcome information.

Second, in reporting to you I am not trying to score debating points against the administration. If there are errors in the account above they should be corrected. You might want to show the text to Mr. McKinnon or Mr. Matthews so that time is not wasted on factual mistakes.

Third, as one essential element in revising the plan, I think the actuaries need to be brought in again, not so much to define what a good plan would be like as to give advice on the arithmetic and legal base of various proposed reforms; and

Fourth, as one further danger in the situation (though one that may chiefly affect the teaching staff) I see the administration being tempted to speed up retirement. Again there is a problem with "rights" that rest only on paternalism.

J. C. Weldon



Letters

A Big thank you

To the Daily:

Now that Blood Drive '74 is ended I, as chairman would like to take this opportunity to thank the many people who helped out, and made the Blood Drive a success.

To my Co-chairman, Martin Webber, I need say nothing as we have already discussed it and reached an accord; to the head droplettes, Rona Edelman and Kathy Grant, I thank you for the long hours of scheduling and the attendance at clinic when I couldn't be there, and for other things which I cannot or will not mention, because I can't remember them all; to Jim Fong, treasurer and head drip, thanks for everything and one of these days I'll get you a wake-up service; to Judy Lifshitz, head of refreshments, no one could have done it better than you and probably no one ever will; to Lynn Hazan, "Jane of all trades" all I can say is "... And master of ALL"; to Sue Tepner, prize chairlady, you were a very unexpected PRIZE FIND; to Chuck Posternack, I thank you for all your work and I wish you luck against Normand Bergeron; to Solly Haboucha for all his trouble in re-creating the dribble; to Sue Hampson for all the red spots on the floor and the banner in the sky; to Hugh, I don't know your last name, the only other person who could drive the van; to B. Zimm who ever you may be for your poetic uplift; to Lambda Xi Alpha for the challenge of Wed. Night; and to the Dorms and Frats who answered the challenge; To the staff in the Council Office for all their help and patience with a very harried and tired chairman, — and Tom you're not really all that scary; to the Porters of the union who helped us with just about everything; to Allison Bell for the great job of reporting which she did unfailingly every day; to Bonnie Price for giving the tremendous coverage in the Daily which she did and to the Daily staffers who all came down en masse to bleed; to the Reporter and the Plumbers Pot for the articles which they so kindly wrote; to Radio McGill for the sound system and publicity, Larry I'm sorry I never got to do that interview you asked for; to all the day chairmen, for without you each day would have been twice as hard and half as much fun; to all the entertainers who volunteered their services to us and made Drive that much more pleasant; to all the wonderful Droplettes and Drips whose hard work and smiling faces made it that much easier to give a pint; and last but certainly not least, not by a long shot, all the people who braved the needle and spent a bit of time on a bed, the DONORS, — to all of you, thank you from the bottom of my heart. Thank you from the people who will live because of all the time and effort you all gave so freely.

To the people who I've failed

to mention, I thank you too. It would not have been possible to do it at all without any one of you. To the people who promised to help but didn't, thank you for the experience which you have imparted upon me. I'll know better next time.

All that remains to do is to repeat my thank-you's over and over again. However the Daily won't allow me to do that so I will just say Thank You — 2840 times — Thank You.

Norman Poch
Chairman
McGill Blood Drive '74

Forum not publicized

To the Daily:

Last Thursday, October 24, about 100 students attended a broadly sponsored forum on the strike at United Aircraft. The speaker was Jean-Marie Gonthier, secretary-treasurer of Local 510 of the U.A.W. at United Aircraft. One of the sponsors, the McGill Faculty Union, sent a message of solidarity with the strikers at United to the Daily which encouraged McGill students to attend the meeting. Unfortunately this was not published in time to help

publicise the forum, but it was read at the meeting and the union representative expressed his appreciation of this statement of solidarity.

For some reason, the Daily was also unable to report on this important meeting.

One of the purposes of the forum was to publicize the demonstration called by the Quebec labour movement for October 29. This demonstration has been called as an expression of solidarity with the strikers at United Aircraft, and as part of the ongoing campaign by Quebec's organized workers' movement against attacks on

their standard of living and for economic security against the ravages of inflation.

This demonstration will begin at 7:30 p.m. with a rally in St. Louis Square at the corner of Prince Arthur and Laval. We would like to encourage all McGill students who support the demands being put forward by the Quebec labour movement for indexation of wages to rises in the cost of living and against harassment of the labour movement by the police and the courts, to join in this important demonstration.

Bob Rosell
McGill Young Socialists

Reading Time 60 Seconds

This is the course John F. Kennedy told his Chiefs-of Staff to take.

If they could find the time, couldn't you?
Here's the story.

Evelyn Wood's discovery began in 1945 when she was working on her Master's Degree at the University of Utah.

She handed in a thesis to her professor, Dr. C. Lowell Lees, and she saw that he read it at a tremendous speed without missing a single detail.

Mrs. Wood was fascinated. She asked him how he could read at this speed (6,000 words per minute) and he couldn't explain it.

Mrs. Wood then wondered if she could attain a similar reading speed, and if there were other people who could attain it.

After a two year search, Mrs. Wood found fifty people who read at speeds ranging from 1500 to 6000 words per minute.

After carefully analyzing these "speed" readers' way of reading, Mrs. Wood found they had much in common.

She found that they read down the page... not just from left to right. She found that they read groups of words: complete thoughts, and not just a word or two at the time. And they read with their hand as pacer.

Over a period of 12 years, Prof. Wood taught herself how to do this, and compiled the basis of what Reading Dynamics is today.

In 1959 Prof. Wood opened a private school and was invited by J.F.K. to teach his key aides.

Immediate success. There are almost 1,000,000 graduates who now read about 5 times faster with improved retention.

The course is demanding. So are the teachers.

To give you an idea of how dynamic our teachers are, we'll give you a thumbnail sketch of a typical teacher's education.

He or she probably has an M.A. or a Ph.D. He's been teaching in a private school for about ten years or is a successful professional who is extremely well read.

He took the Evelyn Wood Course, was fascinated with our techniques and he inquired about our teaching staff.

We put him through a series of tests to see if he could qualify as an Evelyn Wood instructor.

One of these tests is a rough demonstration lesson: fifteen minutes of instruction on any subject, before the toughest of all audiences... his fellow teachers.

After he passed these tests he started a nine month course that included seminars, practice teaching, hours of drilling and supervision in practice classes. He also became a superfast reader.

In total, our typical instructor has received a minimum of 176 hours of training in order to teach our course, "Reading Dynamics".

The guts of the course is concentration, comprehension and memory training.

It's easiest to understand The Evelyn Wood Course if you compare it to looking at a painting.

When you look at a painting, you don't look at it from right to left or from left to right. You look at it as a total effect. Rarely do you look at individual brush strokes. (That usually happens only if you're interested in the artist's technique.)

The same thing applies to the Wood technique.

Instead of letting your eyes move like a typewriter, we teach you to span each word on the page, and to read these words in total patterns rather than individually.

We don't skim.

We teach you to read every word on every page.

What we do is to teach you to use your eyes the way they'd rather be used... in a sweeping motion.

Your eyes find it very difficult to focus on one small thing. They would rather take things in at a sweep. Here's a perfect example of this.

Try focusing your eyes on *only* the black dot that follows this sentence. • Chances are you'll have trouble seeing only the dot. Your eyes want to see more. But your style of reading word-by-word is unnatural, and it makes your eyes become lazy and tired. This was probably forced on you by your grade school teachers.

What the course requires of you.

First, we expect you to attend every class. Our classes are set up in such a way that if you miss one, you have other chances to make it up, under our life membership program.

Next, we require one hour a day of your time. You have to practice what you learn in class every day.

The hour can be broken up into 15 to 20 minute segments, partly done on your regular reading load.

There's no memorizing or notetaking.

Each student progresses at his own pace in an informal non-competitive atmosphere.

Homework is systematically designed to produce constant progress from week to week.

Incidentally, people ask us if you have to be a genius to succeed in this course.

The answer is no. Any adult over 15 who's an average reader can become a highly skilled reader. And a high IQ doesn't necessarily mean greater success.

The other question we're asked is whether we use machines.

The answer is NO!

Good readers change their speed according to what they're reading. Machines are constant. Research has shown that machine-trained readers lose their ability after they stop using a machine.

The side effects.

Your retention improves. You learn to write more concisely.

Concentration improves memory. You learn a profound respect for time and there are specific class sessions aimed at improving other skills, too. But, most important it's permanent and lasts a lifetime. Time is devoted to teaching students how to take tests, and how to approach these tests with poise and confidence.

In other classes, we teach you how to read trade journals, technical bulletins, periodicals, novels, management manuals even university textbooks.

The promises.

We simply say that every Evelyn Wood graduate will read 3 times better than when he started, or we'll refund his entire tuition.

The only stipulation is that you do the prescribed work, and that you attend every class.

Stop putting it off. Reading is a prerequisite skill for all professionals.

Give yourself the gift of a lifetime... an extra 5 to 15-hours a week.

The last series of classes in Montreal for this year

Starts this week.

Mon. p.m. or Thurs. p.m. or Wed. a.m.

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MEN'S INTRAMURAL
BASKETBALL

Entries close for the intramural basketball (faculty
league) on Thursday, October 31. Play begins on
Monday, November 4.

Entries must be accompanied by a \$10.00 deposit and
brought to the intramural office, 392-4730.

Applications are invited for the
following positions:

CHAIRMAN
WINTER CARNIVAL

ONE CO-ORDINATOR FROM
EACH FACULTY

Winter Carnival
will be held from:
Feb. 21-23, 1975

A copy of last year's report may be seen in office.

DEADLINE: 4 p.m. — Nov. 8, 1974

Please submit ideas with applications to:
Mrs. S. Hempey
Room 400
3465 Peel St.
392-4875

What's
What

The What's What column
provides space for announce-
ments of future campus events.
Announcements for profit-
making ventures are not accep-
ted. Entries must be concise
and may be submitted for a
maximum of 3 days. Write
entries in What's What note-
book in Daily office.

classifieds

These ads may be placed in the
advertising office at the Univer-
sity Centre from 9 am to 5 pm.
Ads received by 10 o'clock
appear the following day.
Rates: 3 consecutive inser-
tions—\$3.00 maximum 20
words. 15 cents per extra word.

HOUSING

Room to sublet. Male student. Floor of the
Y.M.C.A. \$50 per month (neg.) 849-0289,
David.

Ant. to share with two students in large 7½
near Guy. Own room and studio. \$90 month.
937-7915 after six.

Share House. Another person 23-40 years
wanted for mixed house near Atwater metro.
Own furnished room, all utilities and phone
included, \$95 per month. Phone 935-4162 after
midday.

Large 3½ flat to sublet. "Luxurious for one,
suitable for two." \$80 a month. 25 minutes from
McGill. Partially furnished. Immediate.
279-6580 after 6 weekdays.

Apartment to share at Aylmer and Milton —
immediate occupancy. Male, own bedroom,
partially furnished \$60. 486-1889 after 5:00.
I'm looking for a 3½ — 4½ in the Outremont
area. Call 489-1103 evenings after 6 p.m. or
842-1251 ext. 1618 days. Ask for Kathy.

JOBS

Girl Wanted — part time babysitting for small
baby. Sleep over on occasional weekend.
Downtown apartment. Phone Mrs. Goffman
842-4576.

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Typing lecture notes, term papers, resumes,
copy work. Same day service. 733-3272.

ACADEMIC TYPING SERVICE. Specializing in
theses, term papers, manuscripts. Prompt,
individual attention. Accuracy guaranteed.
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Professional typist, experienced in manu-
scripts, theses, term papers (10 page
minimum). Excellent service. Call 487-9071 or
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WANTED

The Center for Research on Drug Dependence,
Concordia University, Sir George Williams
Campus, needs volunteers for a study of the
effects of Biofeedback Training and a Yoga
Relaxation Technique on blood pressure. We
are interested in volunteers with known high
blood pressure, but blood pressure testing may
be arranged. Participation would not interfere
with on-going medical treatment. For further
information telephone: 879-4483, Monday —
Friday, 9:00-12:00 A.M.

Highest prices paid for collections and
accumulations of old and new comic books.
Especially interested in large collections of
Marvels. Phone Bob 481-2830, anytime.

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required for parking lot. Part time but must be
able to work full days. Call Edouard Schacter
735-6593.

Healthy male volunteers 30-40 years old for a
drug study with a Radiolabelled tablet.
Honorarium \$200.00. Tel. 937-6011 loc. 791.

FOR SALE

Climbing boots — Galibier Royal Robbins, size
8 women's (used once). Bauer Figure Skates
size 6½ phone 843-7001.

Vespa, \$75, good working order (kickstart
broken, compression start), see in front 3445
Peel, if interested phone Roland, 844-9655,
between 11:00—12:00 nights.

MISCELLANEOUS

Parking Space to let. 3563 University, Apt. 5.
Phone: 842-1383

Piano Lessons. Classical or Pop. Reasonable
Rates. Call Steve at 843-8001.

LOST

Keys, either in Burnside or Leacock or
McLennan. If found please phone Frances
739-0532.

PERSONAL

Problem? Feel you need to rap with a rabbi?
Call Israel Hausman 341-3580.

Pen friends in Canada wanted urgently; all
ages. The Pen Society, (F.95), Chorley, Lancs.,
England.

WOMEN'S ATHLETICS

Seeking sports reps. for Science students
only. Prerequisite is a keen interest in sports.
Phone 392-4547 and leave name and number.

POLITICAL SCIENCE ASSOCIATION

There will be a meeting of the general
assembly of the P.S.A. on Wednesday, October
30, 12:32, 1:30 pm. All Political Science students
are urged to attend.

THE FREE PRESS

Write for The Free Press. Call 842-0066,
849-0056, or 849-0858.

SCIENCE TAB

Meeting Thursday, October 30, 3:30 pm in
room 426, Otto Maass Chemistry Building. It will
concern your status functions and
remunerations.

MCGILL FOR FARMWORKERS COMMITTEE

Meeting tomorrow to begin picket lines! Union
457-8, 5 pm. Call 282-0641 for info.

FILM WORKSHOP

McGill Film Society is sponsoring a Film
Production Team. We've got the cameras, the
film, and the equipment and we're going to make
four 30 minute movies by April 1st. If interested
come to the Union, room 466, Thursday, October
31, 12:30 pm.

UNITED FARMWORKERS FILM FESTIVAL

Four short films by the UFW in L219, 5-7 pm,
on Thursday, October 31. Admission is 50 cents,
and you get a free button!

ARTS FACULTY: MEN

Hockey tryouts: Thursday, October 31 from
7:40-9:40 pm. For info call Doug at 849-2631.

SAVOY SOCIETY AUDITIONS

People still needed for "Pirates"! Trevor Payne
will audition, as well, those previously audi-
tioned but not cast. Wednesday, 9 pm, Room
301, Strathcona Music Building.

MCGILL OUTING CLUB

Open meeting, including the film "Death of a
Legend", Wednesday, October 30, 7:30 pm, FDA
Auditorium. Refreshments will be served.

STUDENT ZIONIST ORGANIZATION AND
ISRAELI STUDENTS' ORGANIZATION

Who are the Palestinians? A lecture on aims,
origins, and current situations of Palestinian
nationalism, with Prof. Yoel Kramer of Tel Aviv
University, L26, Wednesday, October 30, 8:30
pm.

WOMEN'S INTRAMURAL ICE HOCKEY

At the winter arena. All equipment provided
except skates. 8-8:45 pm medicine vs. educa-
tion; 8:45-9:30 management vs. arts and science;
9:30-10:15 residences vs. p.&o.t., nursing, and
grads. If you haven't signed up, come anyway.

PREVENTIVE MEDICINE SOCIETY

Meeting tomorrow in Union 307 at 5 pm to plan
future activities. All welcome.

MCGILL PLAYERS

Auditions for "Lady Windermere's Fan", by
Oscar Wilde, to be directed by Bruce Retallack,
will be held Wednesday and Thursday 5-7 pm in
the Player's Theatre, 3rd floor Union. Info
392-8989.

MEN'S INTRAMURAL
INNERTUBE WATERPOLO

Entries close for this open league sport on Thursday,
October 31, play begins Monday, November 4.

All entries must be accompanied by a \$10.00 deposit
which will be refunded provided no defaults occur. Enter
teams at the Intramural Office, 392-4730.

CUSO
NEEDS
YOU

To teach and work overseas. Share your
expertise with the developing nations of
Africa, Asia, Latin America, the Caribbean,
and the South Pacific.

INFORMATION SESSION:

Oct. 29, Oct. 31
12:30 — 1:30 p.m.
Redpath Museum

Information Booths:

Oct. 29, Physics & Chemistry
Macdonald Physics Bldg.

Oct. 30, Math & English
Arts Building
Burnside Hall

Oct. 31, Education & Management
Education Building
Bronfman Building

CUSO staff member will be available for
discussion.
A film will be shown.
Everyone welcome.

THE SUPPLEMENT



The Magician of Insanity

Myron Welik

In the decadence of love I struggled to regain the smiles of the past. Poor, and crippled, I became the magician of insanity, pulling warmth out of the frozen air and hope out of the hat of futility. The tender, death-like moment when Laura announced her commitment of marriage to another, reminded me of the lone patriot who faces the enraged mob of rebellion. I was the patriot and he was I, and time was entertaining us both to the savage burning of our worlds.

I told her I wanted to hear no more, no more of the truth. Tell me, what shall we do tonight? I quickly threw the words out. Where shall we go? Can you remember if the sun was out when we met? Or was it a full moon? I cannot go, was my order to her, not without you. She laughed, of course, it was an absurd thing to say, but my thoughts were misfits, disconnected phrases. My life was changing, without comprehension. I could focus on nothing, flashes of white, blends of reds and greens, a kaleidoscope of turmoil sifted into my brain. Cigarettes were put out seconds after they were lighted, I laughed with the waitress over a joke I had heard a hundred times before and begged her to stay and tell us more.

I sought any image, an outdated friend, any trite subject to hide my future in. What happened to your ambition, your mortal mission? Her mouth tossed the question out like a lasso around my neck. Why can you not see them now? She continued to push. My laws of life seemed to vanish. Leaving me defenseless in the shadow of truth. She had always despised my concept of a mission. I was an addict she shouted, an addict to a style that was painted too many years ago. Her voice began to quiver and tremble. Her voice was a plea, a cry for change for people like I. I hated the fear in her voice, a fear that revealed the truth behind a fragile renegade. How weak she was. She too was on a mission. She too was dedicated to herself. I laughed at sufficient volume to arouse and irritate the patrons around us, who came to the cafe to escape the world outside. I could not stop laughing and soon broke into a piercing cackle. I was given a terse ultimatum by the Madame of the cafe. Her patrons addressed her as Madame Olivier, who, it is told, once ran an illicit home for women and then decided to go straight after she married the local chef gendarme, Monsieur Olivier.

I could not regain control over my condition, I knew I had to leave. But the opportunity was too perfect, the theatrics within me rushed through like a geyser, I jumped upon the table and began to bellow my anguish. Some left, but most stayed. I would fluctuate the tone of my voice with the expression upon the people's faces. Madame Olivier saw I had won, her patrons became caught amidst my curious mixture of sanity and madness. Each attempting to understand, over a hundred psychiatrists suddenly appeared before my eyes. Why had I transformed the cafe into a stage? It's not normal, their flighty chatter went on, they could not understand what possessed me. Who is this man, a lady dressed in expensive rags demanded. I am a pungent odor, a foul odor in a room of noxious perfumes, I said. I wanted them to witness the wilting of a spirit, a last fury of life.

With these words, Laura raced from the cafe, she could no longer live in my presence, she screamed back. I ran after her into the street. Her face shined in the black of the night, even then she was a rare moment. You're sick, she shouted hysterically, you cannot escape on a stage. We all are a little sick, I shot back

philosophically. I know my mission is an illusion, a stinking illusion. Did you hear me? It stinks. A crowd began to gather, we were ghosts amid reality. No, you are wrong, we are people like them, she pointed. I need to satisfy myself first, hold onto your mission, find the illusion. It is your love.

She ran deeper into the suffocating night, her words brought violent waves within me, my mind could understand nothing. I have been deceived, my voice shattered the air around me, and I knelt to the street, starting to pick up the pieces. The crowd drew nearer to me. Call an ambulance, someone shouted. What is wrong with him, a confused old man asked the crowd. What is he doing, a little child asked her mother. There's nothing on the ground, mommy, she continued, why is he lying there? Someone tried to lift my hand, I tore away, leave me, I growled back. Leave me alone. I have been deceived, don't you all see. The ambulance's rescue tune grew louder, the army of white coats were soon to arrive.

The rain ignored the confusion and continued to pour, I turned, with my face to the sky, I could speak to nobody else.

The Painting

Robert Feinstein

Everyone thought that his parents were dead but he knew that they lived. Every time he came home, opened the door, and walked past the picture of the woman to the dining room, he could see his parents waiting for him. They always smiled at him, their joy as permanent as the earth he walked upon. They would always ask what he had done that day, then when he answered, they would smile sympathetically at his good fortune, just like what they had done when he was still a boy and he had answered that same question, put to him in that same tone of voice, a voice so soft it was like a pillow or a breeze that had come to take him weightless in its womb. How he longed for these moments when he was with them. Time,

he felt was a river which generally flowed down hill. Joys moved away from one like blossoms moving along a stream where beauty itself like the bountiful river bank was worn away by the moving water. Wasn't this why he could never marry? He could see each girl's face begin to wrinkle like an overripe fruit, and thus her beauty was destroyed forever. It was only when he was returning home, that time seemed to reverse its flow and youthfully run up hill. Then he forgot that he was fifty and that his hair was gray and that he was near-sighted, that he was getting flabby

Today, he was coming home even happier than usual. For the last week, he had had doubts whether he would get

the raise. The firm had had a bad year, Jacobs knew how to brown-nose the boss whereas he didn't and if Jacobs got the raise he wouldn't and then Schneider, the manager, had it in for him. But today, like the clouds parting to let the sun in, the darkness had disappeared. He had gotten that raise. Now as he walked home his happiness was building up like a reservoir after heavy rains. He must tell his parents about his raise for the happiness of telling them would be the final deluge, and he wanted the flood to come. He turned the key to his door; his heart pounding like a drum. Then he passed by the picture of the beautiful girl and came into the dining room. Now he saw his parents again as he had always seen them previously smiling at him; their smiles so like the rays of sunshine that create a world of things out of nothingness and cause the growth of living things.

"And how was your day?" his parents asked. Their voices filled with such concern that it seemed that that question had gnawed at him all day; had made it impossible for them to even read their newspapers or talk about anything else the whole day. When he told them, they smiled. Not only had all the tensions of their day been relieved but they had actually risen to Heaven. Joy shone on their faces and their son's face like a mirror reflected their own. Then the strangest thing happened. He ought to have realized that something weird was going to happen because the smiles on his parents' faces seemed to show a greater happiness than he had ever seen before. It was as if a smile that had been frozen on a picture had suddenly become real. He ought to have realized it But then he also should have wondered why everyone except himself

thought his parents were dead or, in fact, whether these were his parents at all But he never did.

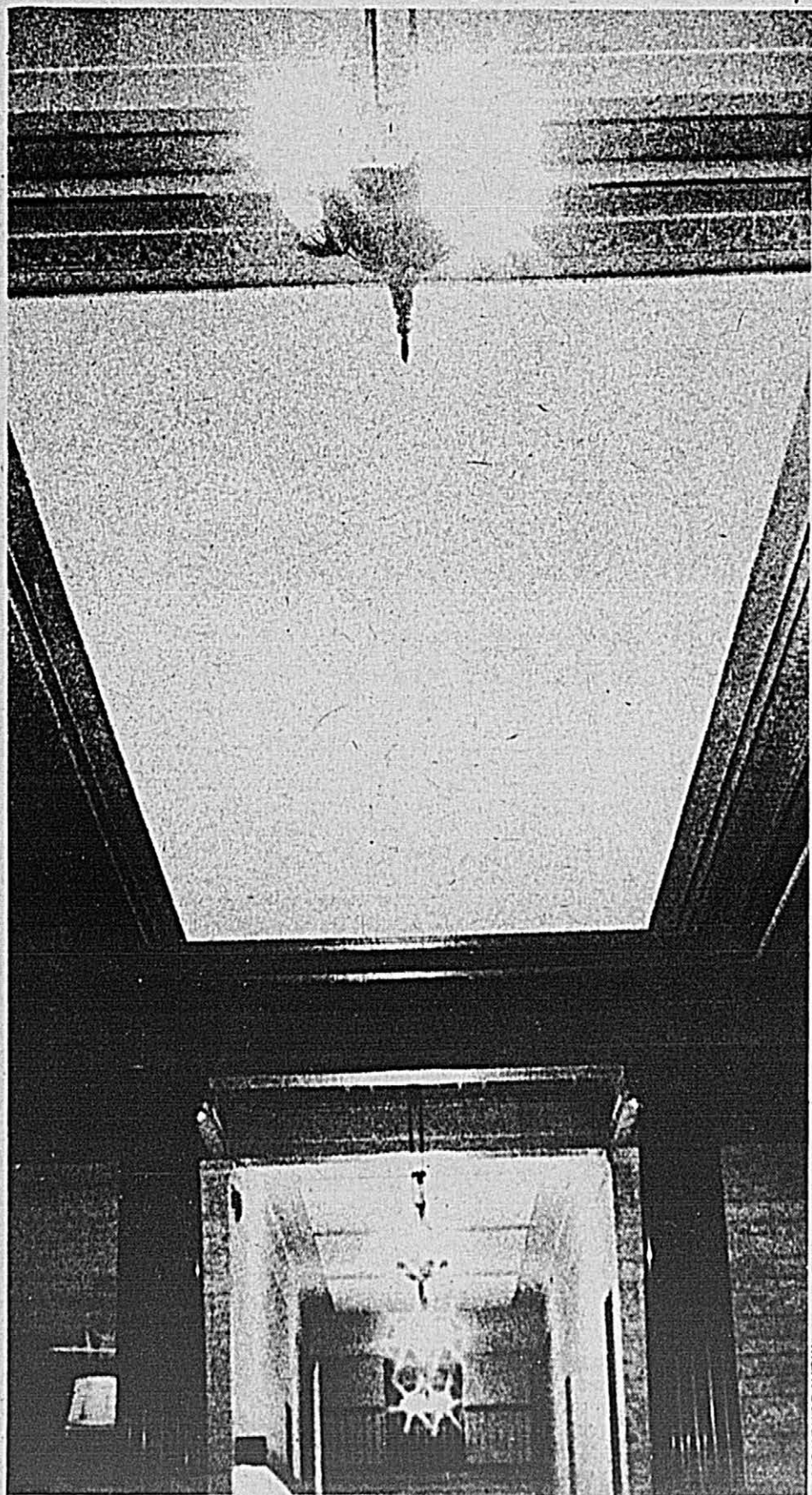
"Doesn't it bother you," his father was saying, "that soon this joy will turn into a painful memory, that like the beauty of a woman it will soon die?"

"Don't you wish that you could freeze a joy like one freezes water so that it will not flow away? Then come with me." And taking his son's hand he led him out of the dining room while his mother smiled in the background. "And wouldn't it be wonderful," his father was saying, "if you could have a beautiful woman like the one in that picture whose beauty never died, and the joy you found in being with her was unchanging?"

"Yes!" "Yes!" "Yes!" the son kept on repeating as he moved closer and closer to the painting. To get the joy of being close to her and then . . . and then the joy of kissing her. Now he was on the canvas beside her. The joy he had dreamt of feeling when he was close to her was now real. Now for the kiss. But as he attempted to further increase his joy by kissing her, he found that he could not, that he just could not move.

In the dining room there was laughter. "Will you stop laughing," she was saying, "so that we can think about our next job?"

"Our new client, a young college student, has felt sad, since his two best friends moved to Montreal last year. We, his best friends will now come back for a visit. Do you have the picture that we will give him as a gift? Good. Now let's go." They then walked out of the dining room past the picture of the two lovers and out the door; their faces no longer old like the faces that one associates with one's parents but young like the faces one imagines when one thinks of one's friends on campus.



Mark Sandford

The aurora blesses the obscure sky,
The jasmine flower blossoms with the coming of light,
The raucous caws of the crow tantalize the nightingale
The breeze is a welcome mitigation of the steaming heat,
The sallow, laggard man plods upon the tortuous path,
He suffers poignantly,
He smiles subtly,
Although too weary,
Too old for dreams,
Reality possesses him.

His imagination is no longer in force.
Life is an eternal moment of different experiences,
He does not manipulate his ideas;
They are elusive.
His virtues are not delirious.

The joy sweeps across the blue of the sky,
And rests on the man's shoulder,
His fears no longer haunt him.

Each day is a combat.
His troubled conscience is subdued.
His tears are tranquil,
His mind serene.

Shahla Din

One transitory element

David Stryker

It was that he had become thoroughly immersed in the scenes of New York that had led up to this, that for several years he had spent much of his unoccupied time wandering through the city until its forms and sights, in their myriad diversity, had become in the most minute detail deeply ingrained in his mind. From where he stood, the temporary clearing of Washington Square, the grey expanse of winter sky was interrupted on the one hand by the angular shapes of the New York University buildings, symbolizing as they did the modernity of the era, and on the other, across the square, the scattered trees, beyond them, the small Greenwich Village brownstones, strange, picturesque houses built in another century, and further still, the steel and glass skyscrapers of midtown, so distant at this point that little could be made out.

This seemed to sum up every element of the city, expressing, certainly, the most obvious contrasts—the rushing business centers where the crowds obliterated all individuality, where the walls were flawless, linear surfaces, seemingly fragile, where neon advertisements beckoned everywhere one looked, where all thought was lost, a world far removed from the isolated, nameless pockets, unknown backwaters of the city, the small bookstores, the strange art shops, the hum of traffic barely covering the sound of street musicians (two folk singers were playing on the corner, despite the weather), and, estranged from both, the blank apartment houses, permanent features of the city, the shadows they cast on the streets below. But in reality, all this hardly scratched the surface; from the outside, the depths of the city, the elements of its thought, its culture, its way of life, were left fundamentally untouched.

Everything he saw brought back some figment of the past, the first time he had been here, some event, some sight he had remembered. He had walked through these streets so many times before that he could scarcely expect to discover any new detail, some element of the city's life which had heretofore escaped his attention, but in reality, what difference did it make? Individual men, individual enterprises grew, evolved, died; the change in the city was imperceptible. In a generation, something could alter, but in the years he had lived here, little could take place: the city transcended everything within it.

And so, as he walked through the streets from Washington Square north along University Place, and therefore, inevitably, through his own past, for the unchanging familiarity of what he saw could only serve to emphasize the changes that had taken place within him, he viewed his surroundings as though they, and indeed, his own existence, were essentially unitary; any sense of discontinuity was hidden, all differences were resolved, in the picture he had formed, any aberrations were excluded. Yet he realized that this was entirely illusory; that much of what had taken place was the result of random, or nearly random events, that fundamentally he could imagine this only because in recalling his own past, he had destroyed as much as he had remembered, preserving some images,

forgetting others, and because, in the final analysis, he was isolated, alone, an element of no other unity except that of his own present frame of mind, a unity which in itself would vanish when some new image or impulse entered his train of thought, a unity that was, therefore, only momentary.

The diverse, in every way, took precedence over the specific. There were, for example, the bookstores; reaching Eighth Street, he had entered Brentano's—two or three months before, he had browsed these same shelves, and habitually, as if by rote, he turned toward the same titles. Tolstoy, Turgenev, the monumental decadent grandeur of Nineteenth Century Russia, Robbe-Grillet, the dilemma of man confronted only by his own incomprehension, James Michener, primordial origins of human thinking (in a commercialized form), Joyce, the private, internal hell of modern man, each association essentially his own, bearing, perhaps, no relevance at all to the author, the work, or even some comparison he had made before. Undoubtedly, there was no one correct interpretation—critics spent their lives attempting to discover it; he was content merely to look over the titles he had encountered before. Beyond a certain point, further experimentation could only defeat its purpose.

Toward the back of the store there were the posters and art prints. No copy of Hieronymus Bosch's grisly vision of hell, which he had bought and hung in full view on the wall of his apartment; someone else must have shared his predilection for Bosch. Picasso, man abstracted into the surreal. The old master had died just a little less than a year ago. Goya, nothing of his (he had been trying for some while to get a copy of "The Fantastic Vision"), there was probably little demand for Goya's eloquent cynicism in this day and age. Wandering back to the ground floor, a clothbound collection of photographs caught his eye, \$11.95. Far too expensive for an essay, let the man make his statement without charging that much—he passed it over without bothering to look at it—no use anyway, and left the store; he had collected in his mind no new images, but rather, strengthened those already there.

Inevitably, he made his way down Eighth Street—this was the section of town in which he felt most comfortable, but to appreciate the proliferation of culture, one had to stay clear of the panhandlers, prostitutes and other "landmarks." No small task. Yet here an artist was exhibiting his work (somewhat pretentious views of the hopelessness of the human condition) along the stone facade of a restaurant wall and talking with the passers by—politics, art, would he reduce the price of his paintings?—there, a tiny bookstore, forgotten people wandering in strange shops, every stratum of mankind seemed to have spread out over the streets. The record store was having a sale, music was projected out the window by the loudspeakers, and rapidly lost in the din of the crowds, he hesitated by the window and then passed on—no need for that now, and thus, wandering Eastward, he arrived at Broadway, a less mercantile district

where the crowd had dissipated somewhat.

It was here, however, that he stopped, and gazed at the surrounding buildings in uncertainty. The past seemed to have caught up with him; about a year and a half before, one random set of occurrences, which could, as much as any other such set, determine or alter his entire consciousness, his entire world view, had compelled (or, alternately, enabled) him to spend considerable amounts of time in this area. The associations, though, sights, thoughts, impressions, even to the extent of his exhilaration or annoyance on a certain morning, remained with him. It was as though the present were non-existent, as though there were no difference, real or imagined, between this moment and the next.

He had lost any sense of the discontinuity between the life he was now living and the past. What he remembered was, in effect, a creation of the present moment; what he experienced was, inevitably, what he had already experienced at a particular time. So it stood in his mind that his life was his past, that what he was actually

living now could as well have been, and indeed seemed to him, another time altogether.

Yet as it stood, also, what he saw was unfamiliar, in some sense, an unexplored realm. If what he saw directly was something he knew, his impression of it was nothing he could relate to the past, each impression, each reaction was the result of a variety of factors, circumstances.

It was here, therefore, that he turned, with the knowledge that he was not recalling his own past, creating as he was, a picture of it as it seemed in one moment, as he walked, North along Broadway to Tenth Street, stopping there again to collect his thoughts, to try to reconstruct what had taken place a year and a half ago.

And then turning South again, sensing and regretting his loss, the time he had remembered, without, however, glancing at what had occasionally struck him then, the dark image of his reflection in the black marble wall of Chase Manhattan Bank, a mundane event, a transitory element in his past that he had since forgotten.

Epilogue One

I fit no more

fires that flicker
and die unto death
burh cold in a later life

and so it has come to this:
a shallow sunken visage;
relics of an embrace
no one can recall.

the door is shut fast
else cold winds from the east
chill and kill
the brittle broken bones.

I feel form no more.
I seek instead some lost spirit
to open the zephyr door.

to catch a glimpse
of the now distant past
is all that remains.

two strangers
I once knew
hold each other.

Ted Chertaf

The Lonely Wanderer

With hands entwined
And intermingled souls,
They bade each to each
Goodnight;

And their faces breathed
Softly upon each other
With hair brown on gold
A honeyed mass.

They conscious of the other
Felt the warmth of minds
Harmonized and bending
to beauty.

Drifting together in
In the wafting night
Towards the beach of
The lonely wanderer.

He took each separate
Into his hands of sleep
And dreams that they
Might too become a lonely wanderer:

With hands intermingled
And souls entwined,
They bade each to each
Goodnight.

Penny Leavitt

THE SUPPLEMENT is the political and cultural supplement to the McGill Daily. Anyone interested in working with The Supplement should contact the editors at the Daily office.

Editor: Arnold Bennett
Associate Editor: David Stryker

We would like to thank the members of the McGill community who contributed this literature.

MEN'S INTRAMURAL SQUASH TOURNAMENT

All full-time McGill students are eligible. Entries close Friday, November 1st, and play begins Monday, November 4.

Sign up at the Men's Intramural Office.

MEN'S INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL

Entries close for the intramural basketball (faculty league) on Thursday, October 31. Play begins on Monday, November 4.

Entries must be accompanied by a \$10.00 deposit and brought to the Intramural office, 392-4730.

MEN'S INTRAMURAL INNERTUBE WATERPOLO

Entries close for this open league sport on Thursday, October 31, play begins Monday, November 4.

All entries must be accompanied by a \$10.00 deposit which will be refunded provided no defaults occur. Enter teams at the Intramural Office, 392-4730.

Anthropology Students Association
presents a continuing Lunch-bag seminar series:

ANTHROPOLOGISTS IN THE FIELD

Members of the faculty have been invited to share their experiences and answer questions.
Thursdays at 1:00 in Leacock 720

October 31/74	Jerome Rousseau, "Among the Kayan of Borneo"
November 21/74	Bernard Arcand, "Genocide on a daily basis: the Culva of Colombia"
December 12/74	Peter W. Gutkind, "Role Conflicts as an anthropologist in Africa"

further dates to be announced.

Students' Society Executive Applications

Are hereby re-opened for the following position:

CHIEF RETURNING OFFICER

Job description and duties of the C.R.O. can be found in the Constitution and By-Laws of the Students' Society in the Student Handbook.

*Application forms may be picked up at the Students' Council Offices in the University Centre.

**Completed application forms must be handed to the Secretary, Mrs. Haddad, no later than Friday, November 8th, 1974 at 4 p.m.

Field hockey

by Jan Meyer

This past weekend at Queen's University, the McGill Senior field hockey team played both their best and their worst. The games were part of the O.W.I. A.A. finals, with the remaining four matches to be played this weekend at McMaster University. McGill tied Toronto 0-0, beat Queen's 2-1, and lost to McMaster 1-0.

McGill opened the tournament against Toronto, perennial champions of the event. Feelings ran high on both teams as this game was felt to be the one that could determine first place. In an earlier meeting, McGill and Toronto had played to a scoreless draw. The game opened with McGill carrying the play into the Toronto end and keeping it there for about ten minutes. Several scoring chances were missed and the play began to shift into the mid-field area. Many Toronto scoring attempts were foiled by a solid McGill defense and great goalkeeping. The first half ended with no score.

McGill again applied pressure in the early stages of the second half but the forward line was unable to complete their plays. Toronto held the balance of play during this second frame as they tried many penalty corners. Their National team member, fullback Susan Scott, was tremendous as she led the 'blue and white' both offensively and defensively. Time and again she took the ball away from the rushing McGill forwards at the last moment. The game ended with McGill's goalie Eloise Samuels making several key saves as Toronto fought to break the tie. This game marked the first time in at least eight years that McGill had not lost to the U. of T. in the league finals.

Sunday a different story

The next morning, obviously feeling that their reputation would carry them through, McGill came up flat against

McMaster. A casual spectator might have wondered if McGill had changed more than their uniforms. The solid defense of the previous afternoon was nowhere in sight. An alarming inability to stop the ball allowed the Mac forwards to pass through the defense almost at will. In the first half Mac scored from a deflection high into the corner of the net. Goalie Samuels had no chance.

Following the goal, McGill went from bad to worse. The "flight back spirit" was just not there. McGill did manage to put the ball in the net twice only to have both efforts called back. The second half was much the same as the first. McGill's forwards made solo rushes up the field as teamwork was nonexistent. The defense began to hit the ball rather than pass it. It became totally obvious that McGill did not deserve to score, let alone win the game. The McMaster defense exhibited great stickwork and passing (on a bumpy field), allowing their forwards many chances for goals. McGill's goalie Samuels, although injured in the game, continued to hold McGill in there. Halfback Jean Macdonnell played a tremendous game, controlling play on the left side of the field. She was the sole McGill defender who actually "defended". Without Samuels and Macdonnell there is no telling what the score would have been. McMaster gets full credit for their victory. The lack of effort from many McGill players was certainly not what one would expect from a "championship" calibre team. (As a note of interest Toronto clobbered McMaster 5-0.)

More of the same

Seeking to redeem themselves, McGill took to the field against the Queen's team later that day. It was hard to imagine how things could possibly get worse, but they did. Playing against the same Queen's team that had earlier been drubbed

5-0 by Toronto and 6-0 by McMaster, McGill was unable to get organized and sustain an attack. Queen's scored on a hard drive into that same corner of the net. Finally McGill put two shots behind the Queen's goalie. Right inner Wendy Stack and centre Chris Kelsey scored McGill's goals. Despite these contributions to the cause McGill continued to play in a trance. Macdonnell and Samuels continued to defend while the rest of the squad watched the Queen's marching band. The final score remained McGill 2 Queen's 1.

What happened?

It was hard to understand the McGill transformation from one day to the next. Seemingly it boiled down to a lack of effort. First year Terry Ballantyne and right wing Fern Waxman were the only forwards who consistently worked hard. The McGill squad must now make some adjustments and try to rectify things for next weekend. They play Guelph, York, Western and Waterloo. Let's hope they can improve upon last year's record of 3 wins, 3 ties, 1 loss.

More field Hockey

In intermediate field hockey action, McGill paced by Linda Chippendale's and Gail Flaherty's goals, downed New Hampshire 2-0. The remaining games were scoreless, with the McGill squad tying St. Lambert, Vanier, and the St. Laurent Club. The tournament in which these teams participated were played on a cool, but pleasant, Saturday afternoon at St. Helen's Island.

Fencers place third

KINGSTON: In a field consisting of McMaster, McGill, Queen's, Ryerson, Toronto, and Trent, Queen's finished on top. Toronto finished a close second and McGill followed in third place. Although the McGill team had their difficulties at the outset, they rallied nicely, led by Beckey Herm and newcomer Diane Brooks.

Letters

Riot at Macdonald

To the Daily:

Ah, McGill, haven for activists. Producing yearly thousands of young men and women prepared to enter the real world, with real ideas, and real solutions. Young men and women ready to enter the various worlds of business, law, and engineering to name but a few. Ready to donate fresh blood to our stagnating Canadian Society. McGill, a place for doers, not those who suffer from mental insulation. How can an institution such as this

contain within its very midst a group of people isolated from the mainstream, interested only in irrelevant, even sexist material? Material like increasing food production, alternate sources of energy and housing, conservation of wilderness areas.

But perhaps this misguided impression of Macdonald College can be upgraded a touch. Contrary to widespread popular belief students at Macdonald do get upset at certain wrongdoings. Why just this past Tuesday, the 22nd of October, an angry mob had gathered in front of the administration building here, chanting subversive slogans. The threatening crowd, numbering 600 (the entire pop. at Mac) were venting their rage on a certain slander thrown their

way through an article in your paper. The vicious mass made clear its intent to march to the downtown campus of McGill University and protest, perhaps violently, the heretic statements in Monday's article. However, at this point two thousand members of the Ohio National Guard entered the scene to quell the riot and subsequently beat the students into submission.

BUT, after things quiet down here and the armed presence is removed from the campus, perhaps then, we will mass again and march downtown to show Bonnie Price (no personal slander intended) that Macdonald Campus is not spelled with a capital D. Beware.

Cela (M.) Silverstone
Faculty of Agriculture
Macdonald College